

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

MONDAY, JAN. 21, 1907.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,252

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

A bit of spring tucked into the folds of winter yesterday.

Lake Champlain has frozen over, but the other still refuses.

South Royalton and its immediate territory will soon get its name changed to Wrecktown.

They have excluded unvaccinated children from the Hyde Park, Mass., schools. Can't the anti-vaccinationists get up a war with the United States just to keep the pot boiling?

What a fertile field John B. Moran would have found if he had gone out to Revere beach on a Sunday last summer and if he had been in the same frame of mind as now.

We should really like to know how one Vermont congressman voted on the question of raising their own salaries, but as there was no record vote taken, we must be deprived of the knowledge.

The centennial of the birth of General Robert E. Lee on Saturday seems to have called forth as many eulogistic utterances from Northerners as from Southerners. If those two terms may be used now that the Civil war is two score years in the background. Considering the man and not his cause, he is one of the nation's greatest figures.

The newspaper fraternity in Vermont will find it hard to restrain an envious feeling when they read what Publisher Hildreth of the Newport Express and Standard plans to do beginning now. He writes in the last issue of his paper: "With this issue of the Express and Standard we again surrender our paper into the hands of our office force, start for the land of the Manatee and warm suns of the Florida Gulf. This will be no 'roughing' trip. In company with our brother-in-law, Daniel Buchanan, we have purchased a strip of land on Sarasota Key, and will spend our time upon it for the rest of the winter months." "We do not go for our health, up to date. It is because we want to go, and will. That is about the size of it in a nutshell. No man should become a slave to his business. If he does he will get into a rut he can never climb out of."

WHAT ARE TRAIN DESPATCHERS FOR?

The railroad wreck on the Central Vermont at South Royalton Friday afternoon, in which fortunately no lives were sacrificed, seems to have been due to a loose attention to the details of railroad. One report had it that the passenger train left on scheduled time and that the operator who gave orders to the special freight to make the siding at South Royalton ahead of the uptrain figured on the usual lateness of the passenger train. If he did, it was poor work and entirely too great a risk to



"Buy just what you can pay for and no more. Do not let an agent or a clerk or an 'easy payment man' talk things on to you.

Our mid-winter cut-price sales are now on, but our standard of quality is not lowered. Every article is this season's make.

Heavy Overcoats that lagged behind we've pushed to the front and lowered the price.

From some \$5.00 are knocked. A few have had \$8.00 trimmed off the price. Watch our news every day.

Today (only) Sheepskin Coats 25 per cent off.

Tuesday, 25 per cent off on all Dress and Working Pants.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing. Fur Coats to Rent.



174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

send out a heavy freight on a narrow margin. But even that does not appear so bad as the statement credited to the trainmen of the northbound passenger train that they know nothing of the approach of the special freight. On a one-track system it is almost inconceivable that with trains approaching each other one should have no knowledge of the approach of the other until the oncoming locomotive poked its nose around a curve and came crashing, smashing ahead. Was the operator at South Royalton notified of the intended purpose of the freight to make the siding at his station? If not, he cannot be blamed for failing to notify the train crew of the passenger train when they drew into the yard. If he was not notified of that what good does a train despatcher do? Why not do away with train despatchers entirely?

Just Possible.
"I waited fifteen minutes on the corner for a car this morning," said the landlady as she poured the tea, "and when one finally came along the motor man wouldn't stop for me."
"Had he ever boarded here?" asked the man at the pedal extremity of the mahogany.
"Not that I know of," replied the landlady. "Why do you ask?"
"Oh," replied the other as he continued to saw at his steak, "I thought perhaps he recognized you and didn't want you to board his car."—Chicago News.

In the Arctic Region.
"What's that thing yonder which looks like a barber's pole?" said the arctic explorer.
"That," said the scientist of the expedition, "is only a frozen rainbow."
"Alas," exclaimed the chief explorer, "I took it for the north pole and was about to suggest that we tie the flag to it and go home!"
"You forget," said the scientist, "that we ate the flag for dinner yesterday!"—Atlanta Constitution.

CURRENT COMMENT

Give Him a Lift.

Marvin C. McClure, who was somewhat famously connected with the decline and fall of a certain bank in Rutland, has been appointed manager of a music store in Rutland and proposes to resume his old vocation. No one will be justified in placing the slightest obstacle in his way and everyone ought to be willing to give him a hand toward living down the record of the past.—Montpelier Journal.

Justice Was Not Blind.

Not even a blind man is shown any mercy under Vermont's liquor law. This when a blind man was sentenced to the house of correction at Rutland for three and one-half years for five illegal sales of intoxicating liquor.—Waterbury Record.

Water! Water! Water!

The fire department of Brandon will attend a special church service next Sunday evening. A sermon "appropriate to the organization" will be preached. My, my! Is there any minister today old-fashioned or orthodox enough to say anything about hell-fire? Not on your life! More likely the discourse will be devoted to proof that fire-fighters are purely a mundane necessity whose services will not be needed hereafter—in either place.—Rutland News.

Has Attained It.

A few days ago Judge John W. Rowell of Randolph completed twenty-five years of service on the bench of the state supreme court. He said soon after his appointment to the position to fill a vacancy, "I have no higher ambition than to be known as, and to be in fact, a good judge." The aspiration was realized in the eyes of the public, and respect and honor for him have grown in the time of his service.—Hardwick Gazette.

Living Things More Sacred.

The Messenger has never deceived itself with any absurd notion that it was likely that the present generation of mankind could be dissuaded altogether from hunting for the mere wanton sport of killing living creatures. The lust of blood, the desire to take life, and to employ ingenious art and method in the doing of it, is too deeply implanted in the old barbaric strain that still runs through us all to be argued away in one generation or in many. The best we can hope to do is to cultivate manifest tendencies toward a higher interpretation of man's duty to himself and his civilization and trust to the natural evolution that constantly works better out of good to do the rest. The observing man that cares to reflect upon these things may see if he will that already a great change in this regard has come upon the generation. After ages of ruthless slaughter of his fellow creatures of the woods and the fields, man is beginning to give heed to a nobler sentiment, that more adequately appreciates the beauties of nature and more truly realizes the pleasure of their companionship. Some day it will be an accepted truth that mankind also no moral right to take any kind of life needlessly. And that is all that the idealist can ask or dare ask.—St. Albans Messenger.

He Showed Them.

"I want to know," said the attorney for the plaintiff, who was cross examining the witness, "just what the defendant said when my client told him he was a bigamist and that the facts had been found out?"
"He didn't say anything," answered the witness.
"Well, what did he do?"
"He acted kind o' hasty."
"I want to know exactly how he acted."
"Want me to show you?"
"Yes."
The witness suddenly reached over, grabbed the attorney by the hair, threw him down on the floor and proceeded to hammer him.
"This is the way he acted," he said, "till the other fellows interfered. Some of you chaps pull me off, will you?"
It was tough on the lawyer, but it won the case for him.—Chicago Tribune.

A Warm One.

Esquimo Suiitor—Yes, my love, I have ten sleds, fifty dogs, a hundred tons of blubber, and—
Pa Esquimo—Aurora, tell that young man to stop letting off so much hot air. I'm afraid he'll melt the house.—Puck.

As to Breakdowns.

She—Would you rather walk or ride there?
He—Well, I've been out in the motor car so much lately that I think I'd rather ride for a change.—Puck.

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00

DIRECTORS:

C. W. MELCHER
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IRA C. CALEF

We Pay Taxes on Money in Our Savings Department.

Open on Monday Evenings from 7 to 8 o'clock.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The Unappreciated.
Grand juries haven't wholly swept away the men who deal in graft. A lot of them in jail they've kept. But lots of others merely laughed.—Washington Star.

How He Acquired It.
Belle—How did Lawyer Jones get his money?
Edyth—Oh, most of it was inherited by his clients.—Detroit Tribune.

Try It.
Burdens all seem lighter When a ready smile Makes the way grow brighter, Shortening every mile.—Houston Post.

His Usual Act.
Landlady—Here is your board bill, sir.
Boarder—Well, put it down, and I'll jump it.—New York Press.

The Postmistress and the Snow.
The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow! We like to see it come, but, oh, if 'twouldn't melt and splash and flow We'd far more rather see it go!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Tax Question.
Professor—Do you believe in taxing breweries?
Student—I do, to their utmost capacity.—Harvard Lampoon.

Hard to Catch.
They're angling for the shark Who sells the bogus mine. They'll need good bait and luscious hook When they drop him a line.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Rest.
"Does that fountain pen of yours leak all the time?"
"Oh, no. Some days I forget to fill it."—Cornell Widow.

Disillusioned.
To her he was devoted; In his heart she held first place Until in what was his partner And up and trumped his ace.—Browning's Magazine.

Hint to Motorist.
Even if married or engaged, Lubry Kate is a girl whom every motorist should keep in mind.—Jervis Auto Letter.

The Ecotist's Talk.
The ecotist who bores us so, Although he may not lie, Is very sure to let us know His talk is all "my" "I's."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Generally So.
Mrs. Benham—Do you really think that my mouth is too large?
Benham—That's an open question.—Brooklyn Life.

HUMAN; THAT'S ALL.

Don't wonder when some other chap Does things you'd never do: Don't marvel at the blunders Each morning shall renew;
Don't puzzle over ugly traits That other folks display; Don't let yourself be scandalized But anything they say;
Don't ask for explanations when You fail to comprehend; Don't ask them of an enemy; Don't ask them of a friend;
Don't let yourself be worried—should We stumble, don't be sore. We're simply human beings, and You'll find us nothing more.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Queered Himself.



"See here, kid, you've needn't be comin' round here no more talkin' me yer loves me! Don't yer suppose I know dat you've been lettin' dat Clancy girl chew your papain gum the whole week?"—New York World.

Hamburg Laces on Sale!

See Price-List Tomorrow!

We find through stocktaking many odd lots that must be closed out regardless of cost.

We Mention a Few Items.

Lot of White, Black and Fancy Trimmed Shirt Waists to close at 75c each.

Lot of Children's Coats, Bearskin and Velour, \$3.00 and \$3.50 Coats, to close at \$2.00 \$4.50 Coats to close at \$3.00 each.

Silk and Wool Hoods to close at 19 and 39c each. One lot of Black Tams to close at 19c each. Sixty-inch Table Damask to close at 25c per yard. Twenty-five cent Large Huck Towels at 16c each. Bath Towels at 5c, 10 and 12 1-2c each.

Lot of Brown Linen Crash, 10 yards, only 5c per yard.

The low price on Kimonos and Wrappers will surprise you.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR DATE OF OUR MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE.

The Vaughan Store

Remnant Sale!

BEGINS AND ENDS THIS WEEK

One of the results of a remarkable sale like our clearing sale is Remnants---Remnants of everything imaginable that could possibly accrue in a first-class Dry Goods store.

Now we want to make a clean sweep and a quick one of these hundreds of short lengths, so we have given our counters up to them and priced them low enough to interest anyone who can make use of short lengths.

It's the economical woman's opportunity to make her money do extra good work. Sale begins and ends this week.

The Purdy & Pope Co.

P. E. POPE, Manager, Montpelier, Vt.

BUY YOUR FURS HERE IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY TIMES

THIS BANK PAYS TAXES ON DEPOSITS OF \$2,000.00 OR LESS



After nearly twenty-two years' experience and successful business as the Oldest Bank for Savings in Barre, with the largest Capital and Surplus for the Protection of Depositors, we feel justified in saying that you will find it to your advantage to have your name on our books, if you believe in being associated with a Strong Bank, an Experienced Bank, a Progressive Bank.

We invite your deposit account, \$1.00 or more. Accounts subject to Check, Savings accounts, Certificates of Deposit, Drafts on Foreign Countries, General Banking.

3 1-2 AND 4 PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Capital,	\$75,000.00
Additional Liability,	75,000.00
Surplus and Profits, exceeding	26,000.00
Total,	\$176,000.00
Resources exceeding	\$1,100,000.00

STATEMENT, JANUARY 1, 1907.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans,	\$772,003.69	Capital Stock,	\$75,000.00
Real Estate and Banking House,	39,805.84	Surplus and Profits,	26,193.85
Bonds and Securities,	216,400.00	Dividend January 1, 1907, 3 per cent,	2,250.00
Cash on hand in Banks,	146,153.53	Extra Dividend, 1907, one per cent,	750.00
		Dividend Unpaid,	6.00
		Deposits,	1,070,163.23
Total,	\$1,174,363.08	Total,	\$1,174,363.08

OFFICERS.

JOHN TROW, President; H. O. WORTHEN and CLINTON N. FIELD, Vice Presidents; H. G. WOODRUFF, Treasurer; FRANK F. CAVE, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

John Trow, H. O. Worthen, A. D. Morse, C. L. Currier, W. A. Whitcomb, Frank F. Cave, Clinton N. Field.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF BARRE

STATEMENT, JANUARY 1, 1907.

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Loans,	\$336,674.99	Capital Stock,	\$100,000.00
United States 2 per cent Bonds at par, to secure circulation,	100,000.00	Surplus and Profits,	28,057.20
Other United States Bonds at par,	65,000.00	Dividend, Nov 67,	4,000.00
Redemption Fund,	5,600.00	Dividends Unpaid,	6.00
Other Bonds,	94,088.22	Circulation,	98,746.50
Due from Banks,	83,952.17	Deposits,	399,114.72
Cash,	24,609.04	United States Bond Account	15,000.00
		United States Government Deposit	65,000.00
Total,	\$709,924.42	Total,	\$709,924.42

Under an Act of the Legislature of Vermont, approved Dec. 12, 1906, WE PAY ALL TAXES on interest-bearing deposits WITHOUT LIMIT, thus the depositor is relieved from all local taxes.

3 1-2 per cent paid on interest accounts. Credited January and July. Books issued for \$1.00 and upwards. Deposits by mail receive careful attention. We make a specialty of issuing DRAFTS on Scotland and Italy.

OFFICERS.

F. G. HOWLAND, President; THOS. H. CAVE, Jr., Cashier.